

Manual Training HIGH SCHOOL BOOSTER



SENIOR ISSUE

Graduation.

(Written by Class Poet, Frank
Turney.)

You graduated once you know,
About four years ago today;
It's funny—but, remember now
How proud you were to say
You were coming to Manual?
And how, when in the fall you came
Down here to Training School,
Instead of feeling proud and glad
You felt just like a fool—
Cause all the upper classmen
When you asked them where to go—
Would laugh, then tell you wrong?
And when you'd walked a mile or so,
You'd find they'd lied—and then a
lump
Within your throat would swell,
Cause, well, you knew, that you were
lost
Here in Old Manual.

In June again you'll graduate—
Out in the world you'll go,
But a harder time you'll have by far—
Than you had four years ago
When you first came to Manual.
For then, t'was but a day or so
Until you knew just what to do.
But the battles of life rage on each
day
In the fight twixt the world and you.
So into each day put the best that
you have,
Be reliable—true—and you shall,
On the day when Success smiles
down, upon you,
Do honor to Manual.

Seniors Who Co-Operated with the Booster Staff in Publishing This Issue.

Helene Biederman.
Scott Coffman.
Nina Brigham.
Henry Blattman.
Ellis Baker.
Clara Ledig.
Julia Miller.
Lutah Riggs.
Harold Trusler.

Our Class.

Oh the great and wondrous things
we'll do,
This grand old class of twelve plus
two;
Oh, the number of presidents to be
From this class of nineteen eleven
plus three.

Oh the lucky man, who'll find his
mate
In the class of nineteen six plus
eight;
Their career has nearly just begun
In nineteen fifteen minus one.

Dame Fortune awaits them at the
door—
Nineteen twelve plus six minus
four;
There's nothing on earth they will
not fix,
Wonderful class of eight plus six!

They'll beat all things on earth alive,
Nineteen nineteen minus five;
Then in eternity they will shine
This good old class of five plus
nine.

—Wm. Lloyd Sloan.

The formal presentation of the January, '14, and June, '14, class gift to the school took place in the auditorium the 7th and 8th periods, Tuesday, June 2. The members of both of these classes were present. The program for the afternoon was opened with a song by Cassie Liebers. After this, members of Miss Perkin's Expression class told the story, "The Courage of the Commonplace." Those participating were Louise Jenny, Carry Henry, Abe Zimmerman, Leathel Rosenbarger, Curtis Carll, Julia Miller, Eva Wit, Wallace Krieg and Elsa Dongus. This was followed by a piano solo by Thomas Hansen and a reel on the new picture machine. During this latter performance Donald Krull and Brace Loomis played the piano. Maurice Thornton, president of the June class formally presented the machine to the school and Mr. Stuart accepted the gift in the name of the school. A cornet solo by Chas. Abel followed by class yells closed the program.



WEBER G. de VORE

HENRY H. BLATTMAN

PRINCIPAL STUART

ROBERT G. BARNHILL

ELEANOR P. WHEELER

*The Managers of the Booster Dedicate
this Issue to Our Principal, Mr. Stuart*



MISS ARDA KNOX, Class Sponsor

Will of the June Class of 1914.

(By Clara Ledig.)

We, the June class of 1914 of Manual Training High School, of the city of Indianapolis, and State of Indiana, being of sound mind, memory and understanding hereby revoke all former wills and declare the following our last will and testament.

First: We direct that all our just debts and funeral expenses be paid by the January '15 class as soon after our departure as possible.

Second: To the School (M. T. H. S.) we bequeath \$1,000,000 for buying up the ground around the school in order that a playground may be built in which there shall be a ball diamond, tennis courts, polo ground, and all other amusements according to the wishes of the students.

Third: We bequeath the remains of Ralph Agnew's moustache to any fellow in the next class who intends to raise one before the year is over. We think that the two put together ought to bring forth one that could easily be seen without the aid of a microscope.

Fourth: Frank Turney's goggles we bequeath to the Mecca Studio to use as skylights.

Fifth: To George Davis, president

of the next class, we will Frank Henry's ability to speak, with the thought that Davis may need the extra help in his speeches next year.

Sixth: To the school we give \$300 in order that a new floor may be made between the shops and the office since the old one is nearly worn out by the frequent trips of Mr. Danforth to the office.

Seventh: To Sue Flick of the next class we bequeath with loving memories Nina Celia Brigham's title of "Tiny."

Eighth: We direct that Mr. Stark find a person suitable to bear Mahrea Cramer's distinguished title of "Santa Mahrea Cramer, L' Artiste."

Ninth: The money which the school appropriated for Roland Schmedel's tardy slips we give with pleasure to the art department in order that a more convenient board rack may be purchased.

Tenth: Eliza Blair's Psyche we bequeath to any girl in the school who has not enough hair to make one of the new style "tango puffs."

Eleventh: "Skeet" Thornton's dancing pumps, we give to Lowell Cash, a January '15 senior, hoping that he will make as good use of them as "Skeet" has.

Twelfth: To "Shorty" Sinclair we bequeath Dorland Henderson's steam so that in the next track meet Shorty will not get short-winded.

Thirteenth: We give Tillman Peters Fliegenschmidt's gracefulness to any one who intends to be the court jester for the next class.

Fourteenth: Vincent P. King's Helene Sawyer glide we will to the January 1915 class to be presented as one of the most precious, original creations of the June '14 class.

Fifteenth: We give Donald Krull's acrobatic agility and megaphonic voice to his successor, whoever he may be.

Sixteenth: The Pike boys' generosity in measuring ice cream, we give to their successors in order that the popularity of ice cream may be kept up.

Seventeenth: We direct that Robert Stempfel's picture be enlarged and hung in a prominent place because we do not want our great leader in the great and merciless war against the fly, to be forgotten.

Eighteenth: To John McDaniels Von Ammerman we bequeath \$100,000 so that he may be educated according to the brilliant career already mapped out for him.

Nineteenth: To Mr. Joseph Rosewell Hawley Moore, we bequeath one blackberry pie so that he will not starve after our departure.

Twentieth: To Mr. Montani, we give \$500 to build a garage in which to house his Ford during school hours.

Twenty-first: To our teachers we bequeath our sincerest thanks for the great pains they have taken to impart their knowledge to us.

Twenty-second: To the January '15 class we give our best wishes for a jolly good time next year.

Twenty-third: Our sponsor we leave to the next June class on condition that they cherish and guard her for she cannot be duplicated anywhere.

We appoint Mr. Milo H. Stuart executor of this, our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, we have heretofore subscribed our name this third day of June in the year of our Lord 1914.

(Signed) Maurice E. Thornton,
President.
Effie M. Gaunt,
Vice-president.
Nina C. Brigham,
Secretary.
John Francis Trost,
Treasurer.

Quite True.

When August days are rolling by
And September's coming nigh,
The High School "kids" all stop and cry,

"How vacation whizzes by!"

And when November comes around,
And snow has covered all the ground,

With snowballs always on the go,
They say, "Vacation comes so slow!"

But when Commencement comes at last,

And all the Seniors they have passed.

They wonder why, by all that's queer,
The old school building seems so dear.

—Thos. Earl Zinkan.



MAURICE E. THORNTON
President of June Class

Calendar of June '14 Class.

(By Nina Brigham.)

Oct. 7, 1913—Today our class became a "classy" class, and received the name of June '14, together with "Skeet" Thornton for president. Not a bad beginning.

October 19—The Pikes have at last distinguished themselves. While burning the midnight oil last night, Albert got into such close proximity with his student lamp, that a neat little patch of freckles has appeared on his left temple. Oh! yes, and Charles parted his hair on the right side today while Albert parted his in the middle. We only hope they have not quarreled because Charles wanted to wear a pink tie and Albert an olive green.

November 14—Extra! This is this class's red letter day! Roland Schmedel got to school on time, and Elmer Iverson didn't have any occasion to put his foot down once on the green carpet, today! At this rate, we will soon be prepared to hear that Ralph Agnew is going to cut off his moustache.

Jan. 26-Feb. 2—This week marked a hurry-scurrying one for June sen-

iors. Strange actions were noted among them as, whenever they heard a certain voice or a certain step or saw a certain form, these same stately (?) and dignified (again "?") seniors slipped wild-eyed into some cloak-room or behind some door, or around the corner of the corridor, at the same time clutching their purses with a fierce and unrelenting grasp. And what and who was the cause of this? Why none more or less than a mild and meek blue-eyed boy of an apparently unferocious type, bearing the name of John Trost but who is our treasurer and a most conscientious one, trying to perform his allotted duties by collecting class dues up to the whole sum of five cents!

The Most Memorable Day in February! Down in the gym today, we beheld our wonderful athletic star, Ellis Baker, exert all of his strength at a most opportune time, and make a basket in the ball game! Instead of fainting dead away after this terrific throw, our star hero stalked majestically down the middle of the floor without ever having to wipe the beads of perspiration from his noble brow. We only hope there'll be no serious after effects.

March 10—Today we rejoiced very much to hear that "L'Artiste" of our class had got down to business on a really artistic piece of leather work for the cover of her class book.

March 23—On this date, it was done. And on this date were enrolled six charter members, Helen Hickey, Abe Zimmerman, Clara Ledig, Lucy King, Curtis Carl and Clare McGinnis, and beyond these six there will be no further members. A common bond keeps them together and because of this bond, and his superior years, Mr. Dale Kootz loses the job. They've organized a Heredity Club.

April 21—Today, Karl Von Ammerman made the formal announcement that he has engaged Margaret McRoberts as nurse for the young John McDaniels Von Ammerman until that important personage who vies with Don Krull as yell leader, is ready to take care of himself.

April 29—What a glorious, proud April day for us with Presidents Thornton and Davis on the platform, our budding poet Frank Turney, our most honored Principal M. H. Stuart,

and last, but not least, Mr. J. G. Collicott who made his first speech here and left us, we hope, for the better. We felt from his talk that our high school course had not been, could not be wasted. Mr. Stuart made a comment on our motto which should have stirred the very roots of our ivy plant to action. "Skeet's" speech promises great things for him—the same for President Davis. About our poet laureate and his little "pome" let it be said, he did his best and succeeded even beyond his own expectations, though he's too modest to say much.

April 30—Our boys gave their minstrel show today, and the worst came—yet did it? The girls must admit that if they accepted T. Peter Fliegenschmidt's exhibition of gymnastics as an example of the graceful art that the boys were capable of, that they were beaten flatter than T. Peter's hat after T. Peter had alighted on it.

May 1—A council was held today in Room 10 after school, to determine what the matter was with "Pete" Straub's and Ralph Agnew's faces. The important question was talked up one side and down the other by our able discourses, and finally it was suggested that something was lacking on the upper lips of the young gentlemen in question. The suggestion being followed up it was found to be true. Which fact only goes to prove that even the humblest are missed.

May 8—The Roines Club gave a party today consisting mostly of a dance. But why that "I don't care" expression on Vince P. King's face as he castled down the room with a fair young maid on his arm? Simply this—his charming partner was none other than the christener of the famous Helene E. Sawyer glide, which difficult step Vince executed at the minstrels with painful exactness. Therefore, in order to keep his poise when near so wonderful a personage, it was necessary for Vince to assume first an injured air and finally a non-chalant one.

May 16—Today over 300 of our best lung powers turned out to Crawfordsville. That town never had seen such a time before and the crowd of athletic fans which attended the meet

was so great that the majority of them flooded the streets. Don Krull, our senior yell leader for the track meet, did such good work that we've already provided him with a doctor and liniment for tomorrow.

May 18—The cast of "The Turn of the Road" today received their first contribution in the vegetable line, which promises more in the near future. They received the name of cabbageheads.

We wonder that, since "practice makes perfect," why Orville D. Duryer Wells does not make a better lover in the play. Also we wonder if Thomas Mitchell received the part of the villain because of his previously unblotched character, thus allowing him to give vent to unused feelings, and Carl Lyman, the part of the sweet, suffering hero, because of—er—rather embarrassing former positions.

He's All Right!

Confronting that awful mob he stood,
A Senior, grand to see.
The questions burst about his head,
But all undaunted he.

Up spake a cruel Junior then,
"Oh, laggard one!" he cried,
"Why have you never moved the earth,
Nor ever even tried?"

"My answer," said the ancient one
In tones that all might hear,
"Is, Wonder why it rains so much
When really it should clear?"

"But tell," a sophomore then said,
"Where did you find the time
To make such awful Booster stuff,
With such an awful rime?"

"My answer is," the words came clear
And sharp above the din,
"If Scotty hadn't sprained his leg,
Do you suppose we'd win?"

"But say," then cried a freshie fresh,
"Who put the money up
For that last hop, and why do you
With malefactors sup?"

"I make reply," the Senior said,
"Resorting to no tricks,
Do you prefer four cylinders,
Or do you favor six?"

"Hurrah! Hurrah!" his friends all
cried

As round his feet they fly.
He's answered all and now he stands
A vindicated guy.

—Joseph Barkham.

Two Comedies.

Scene—Room 12.

Enter Scott Coffman with suitcase.
Approaches Julia Miller.

"Well, I guess I won't see you any more."

Julia: "O, Scott, are you going away? Won't I ever see you any more? Where are you going?"

Scott: "Out to the State Fair Grounds."

(By permission E. G., E. D.)

Scene—Room 42. 8th hour.

Fannie Spillman in convulsed laughter attempting to recite "The Rose That Grew Too High For Me."

Miss Perkins: "Keep your poise, Fannie."

Fannie: "Well, I can't when Robert looks at me that way."

—O Piffle....!

Lost—That dear little dog that rescued my fire insurance policy wrapped in a wet towel from my burning home. If found please return to Curtis Carl.

We're all dead now; in other words, we have all been shot; well, if you can't get that, we've had our pictures taken.

Let's see—it's been so long we've forgotten who it was that Elmer Iverson took to the Forum banquet.

Have you seen the star gazers?
Where?

They read the Star every morning
in the rear of Room 10.

Helen McCray: "Why do they call Charlotte Milton 'Squaw'?"

Miss Emery: "Because she is Miss Chief (mischief)."

Miss Perkins: "All your words live."

Wallace Krieg: "How about obsolete words?"

OPEN DAY—FRIDAY, JUNE 5

As the close of another school year draws near, the parents of the pupils attending Manual Training high school, naturally begin to wonder what their boys and girls have accomplished. In order to satisfy the curiosity of the said parents, Mr. Stuart has selected Friday, June 5, as the day on which the work of the pupils of this school will be on exhibition. The Booster has endeavored to publish a brief summary of the work of some of the departments of the school.

Open Day in Pattern Making.

Whatever you do, do not miss the pattern making room open day where will be one of the greatest exhibits ever put out in any high school shop in the U. S. A. Some of the best patterns on special exhibition are the big centrifugal fan to be used in the mill room, the new dynamo and motor for the applied electricity course, and the two and four cycle motors. The exhibit includes the details in the construction of these patterns, skeleton, elbows, belt shifters, globe valves, anvil bases, brass door knockers and many others.

In order to give the right impression of the Mechanical Drawing Department and its work, Mr. Hiser has planned a new scene for the people to look upon. One room will be arranged with drawing boards and instruments in place, ready for members of the class to take their places. In another room the class will be seen working in the usual way. The main room will contain the exhibition of drawing, tracing, lettering, some examples in script signatures and very attractive displays of architectural drawings, water colors and details. The department has made arrangements to distribute souvenirs, the making of which will lend great assistance in the displaying of the new automatic blue print machine. The tracings and designs for

the souvenirs were prepared by Desmond Vawter, Forest Lancaster, Daniel Maholm and Robert Hatsfield.

The Forge Shop display will include several types of lamps, jardénier stands, umbrella holders, luggage carriers, bicycle stands, etc.

On Exhibition.

Something out of the ordinary is to be exhibited in room 20 this week. It is to be pictures of men and women and their ways of dressing beginning with the 14th century. These pictures show that in 1550 it was stylish to wear boards that extended two feet around the hips. In 1580 the first high stiff standing collars began to be worn. From 1588 to 1620 the men dressed gorgeously in gaily colored satin coats and knee breeches with silk hose to match.

In the seventeenth century the ladies wore hoop skirts and large headdress. 1830 was the year when the men began to wear long trousers for the first time, while the women began wearing poke bonnets.

From 1850 to 1870 the ladies in the illustrations look absolutely deformed. The bustles and tight jersey came into existence in 1886. These last till the end of the nineteenth century when the Bell skirts became popular. Our own styles come at the end of the row of pictures. If you want to see them for yourself, don't forget room 20. —R. S.

The girls in the cooking department will sell lemonade and cake to the footsore visitors.

Miss Perkins' expression class will give a program of selections in the auditorium Friday during the eighth period. Everybody is invited.

The Gym. students will give an exhibition of folk dances and drills under the direction of Miss Smith and Mr. Schissel at 1:30 Friday and Saturday in the gymnasium.

Foundry Opens Wide.

Here is a chance to see our foundry. If you never had the opportunity before, open day is the time and room "C" the place. Beside the core work, and the moulds of lathe beds, pulleys, cranks, flywheels, Indian heads, anvils, shot, and all kinds of other things, Mr. Henning will show the foundry in everyday operation. Some of the boys will be working on molds, and some in pouring the metal. Runs will be held on Friday, the first in iron, the second in aluminum.

The Nautical Story Which Came From Naught.

—Spasm the First—

The innocent (?) remark, "Let's go out for an Ambuhl, Helen," cranked up the engine which turns the wheels of Fate. Helen and her friend picked up several of their friends and went down to the William Brooks, where the good craft "Raymond" Sayles.

"Esther, hand me the keys and we will do some amateur Wundium!" said Charles Able. After they had seen Millard Oilar two boys warmed up the engine and fed him some Gass. The boat chugged out to the lake called Chester "Pool."

The bits of conversation recorded below were transmitted through the ether by brainless.

The party spoke of the Merriweather they had been having. Some one who is a Forum member said, "I move that we crown Vincent King." The second motion (which was presented by Clara): "Kruse all over the lake," was also passed. Each member rose to his feet and cried, "Aye! Aye! Sit down and let Anna Roch the boat."

A Gail (not Shewalter) arose and here is where things began to happen for Herbert Green in boating, fooled with the Rigg. The boat struck a Schol and began to Leak. It would have done you good to hear Lester Quack: "Carl, Fearnought! Your body will be found when the Cops drag the lake!"

Then arose a cry:

"Throw out the life line! Vincent Sinks!"

By means of a Scully the party landed near a Teegarden on an uninhabited island in Brightwood.

Then cried Chester, "Hurrah! I feel Saffer now!"

I might add here that the trip made Esther Haggard and Effie Gaunt. Then Spake two of that mighty group of scientists* Caldwell and Campbell:

"John, Rust caused that Leak!" and thereupon Samuel, Singer and otherwise a hindrance to human peace, sang the "Helene Sawyer Glide"

Part Two will follow immediately.

* Note: Not the group of mighty scientists. Don't confuse these ideas, fond reader.

—Spasm the Second—

Meantime Edward noticed his Lohss of his boat, and with a horrible oath he said, "I'll Hunter." (Said oath was that if he didn't find the boat he would buy a new one.) He asked a Gardner if he had seen the boat. When he came upon the castaways he raised such a Row that though usually quite Stout they had to Carrie Henry from the "firing line." When he made Joe Schell out the price of a new boat it made Wilbur Schwier. But the story must end since Frank Turney does not have the k in his last name. Sloan made some liniment which each used when he, she or it got home, and all declared they felt like a Newman.

—J. C. Rush.

A Lunch Room Poem.

A golden hair's before me,
Agleam it lies so fair;
I wonder who once owned it,
With its glint of gold so rare.

Mayhap some knight once fought for
her

In days of long ago.
While queen she was of some fair
land

With life and love aglow.

Only the hair of a girl it is,
In a tiny curling loop
But I know I'd like it better
If it were not in my soup!

The teams in the Manual Baseball League finished their season in the following order: Cubs, Athletics, Hoosier Feds, Tigers, Cardinals and Giants.

THE BOOSTER

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EDITORIAL OFFICE — ROOM 26

THE EDITOR'S PAGE

This issue concludes another volume of the Booster. The editors wish to express their thanks to all the loyal friends of the paper who have helped to make it a success this year.

Next term the Booster will have an added feature. If the present plans become a reality, and if enough subscriptions are forthcoming, the Booster will contain photographs of prominent pupils, school activities, etc., throughout the whole year. This will be a great step in advance; but in order to do this it means that every student in Manual will have to support the paper. Just think how much more interesting the paper would be if run upon such a principle. Think how much more pleased you would be if, instead of merely reading an account of the track meet or of any other school event, you

could see the exact picture as viewed by the camera's eye. Just think this over, Mr. Subscriber, and then when you come back next term, be the first one to hand in your subscription to the Booster.

—Robert Barnhill.

Ivy Day.

Ivy day is a day that should be kept in the memory of every senior. Tho, here and there, there were a few flaws in the exercises of the last Ivy Day, yet as a whole the day was well enough celebrated so that it should "stick" in the memory of its participants. The details may be forgotten, but the general impression and the feelings, both glad and sad, that I received and, in fact, that all seniors received will remain fixed in my mind forever. Each word in the songs we sang aroused some emotion within me, and doubtless, within my fellow students, for in reality what's true for me is also true for them. Mr. Collicot's speech moved me deeply; I simply absorbed his words. I couldn't think; I only felt. And so, if I may judge by myself, my fellow seniors did. Thoughts may be forgotten. This occasion will cling to the memory of every senior as the ivy clings to the wall. —Abe Zimmerman.

A Tribute.

Miss Lola I. Perkins, the coach of the last two senior class plays, deserves much praise for her worthy contributions to the activities of the school. Although the most recent addition to our English department, she has undoubtedly made a niche for herself which no one else can fill.

Miss Perkins came to Manual from the Stadium High School at Tacoma, Wash., and immediately recognized the need of a course in elocution, with the result that in February a class in "Expression" was formed under her instruction. From this class several members of the cast of the June play were chosen. In addition to coaching the casts of the senior plays, Miss Perkins has contributed much to the school by her entertaining readings at several times during the year.

Miss Perkins has indeed endeared herself in the hearts of the Manualites. —deV.

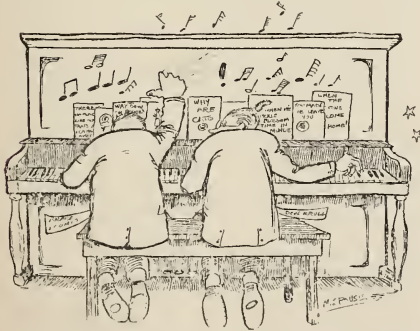
SENIOR MINSTREL SHOW



Between reels of the new moving picture machine, on Thursday of Senior Week, the senior boys endeavored to produce a good impression on the audience. And they certainly did from the start. They appeared mysteriously from the property room beneath the stage, from various windows of the auditorium, and when these places were used up, appeared to sprout from the floor. Edward Mitsch acted as interlocutor for his company, who peered over big white collars, artistically decorated socks, and above immense white gloves.

Then the men of "color" disappeared in the same mysterious manner in which they had presented themselves to the audience.

Nina C. Bingham.



The little slams that were gotten off on the faculty and pupils were of high class stuff, also the little parody entitled "Montani's M. T. Band." But the biggest hit of the evening was featured in the impersonation of Frank Tinney, that well-known comedian. After the minstrel men had performed to the utmost, Maurice Thornton and Harold Trussler gave as an encore some of the new dances, varied with original productions.

I wonder why you boys all like
Your chemistry so well
In spite of all this dirt and dust
And then that awful smell?

To meet the girls here in the "lab,"
So many and so fine;
See, over there's old Anti Dote,
And here is Ani Line.

Sili Kate with Chlo Reform's
Right next to Cara Mel;
Over the flame is An Hydrous
So close to Bell Metal.

And Bessie Mir and Polly Mers,
The cause of many a fall;
But the biggest flirt of all the group
Is Ethyl Alcohol.

—John Trost.

ATHLETIC REVIEW

Manual has enjoyed a very successful athletic career during the past school year. Every department of sports the school has offered has been enthusiastically supported by the students and the faculty. With the advent of the newly organized Manual Training High School Athletic Association the success of the school's athletics has attained even a more tangible aspect. The work of the association this year has been, however, merely preliminary to the many tasks that face it. The real value of the organization to the students, the faculty and the school as a whole, will be manifest in times to come. Although this year's athletic season has been entirely successful as compared with the records of the past, that of next year and of those to follow should, and without a doubt, will, eclipse the present standards of success. Each season should improve upon the preceding one. With the help of the faculty managers and the student players, let us all aid in gaining for Manual indisputable prestige in athletics.

Bowling.

The liveliest bowling season that Manual has ever had was held during the past school year. Much credit must be given to Mr. Schissel and Mr. Davis, of the faculty, for the success of the league. Eight teams were organized, namely, the Mohawks, Mohicans, Apaches, Comanches, Navajos and Sioux, and the first series was rolled off on October 30 at the Y. M. C. A. alleys. Later in the season, when basketball began to attract many of the maple-smashers, the managers decided to cut the league down to four fast teams, the members of the Apaches and Sioux being evenly distributed to the other four teams. At the same time a change of alleys was made, the Democratic Club alleys being selected to finish the season on. Many high scores were rolled on these alleys, including the high score of the season, 225, made by "Shrimp" Bryant. When it came to smashing off strikes, Bryant sure was

"Bryant, The Wrecker." "Bud" Schaaf's Mohawks captured the pennant by steady bowling; his five huskies were headed only twice during the entire season. The season lasted for over three months, the last series being staged February 4. On this date, Schaaf's Mohawks cleaned up three straight games from Kuhn's Mohicans and easily copped the pennant. The teams finished in the following order: Mohawks, Schaaf, Capt.; Navajos, Streeter, Capt.; Mohicans, Kuhn, Capt.; Comanches, Kirkhoff, Capt.

The league was a success in every respect, and bowling will no doubt hereafter be a permanent branch of Manual athletics.—Wilbur Schwier.

State Basketball Meet.

In the second State Basketball Tournament in which Manual has participated, our team finished well up near the front and one of our men received honorable mention on the All-State team. The seniors on the team were Renner, Fatout and Hall, and they ably upheld the reputation of the class in every way.

In the first game, with Orleans, "Willie" Renner was the individual point getter for the Manual team, scoring 13 points. Capt. Behrent as floor guard did almost as well and displayed the "class" which afterwards got him honorable mention. This game was easily won, 31 to 17, and the Manual lads never played a better game in their lives.

The second fray was more of a walkaway than the score implies. New Bethel went down in an 18 to 9 defeat. The feature of the game was the accurate shooting of Bartholomew and the clever floor work of Renner and Behrent.

The Manual five had by this time struck their stride and were playing like a machine but nevertheless their third game was their Waterloo. This game might have been an easy victory with any other team than lucky Anderson. The final score was 18 to 12 in favor of Anderson but it

might have been just the other way so far as the relative merit of the two teams was concerned. Behrent was at his best and LaFeber at back guard was almost invincible. Nearly all the Anderson points were long "lucky shots." Hall was good at scoring. Renner was a trifle wild but he played a good floor game. We took our medicine gamely and as soon as the final whistle blew, the fifty or more Manual rooters of the sidelines gave a rousing yell for the victors.

The teams lined up as follows in all three games: Renner, forward; Bartholomew, forward; Hall, center; Behrent (Capt.), guard; LaFeber, guard; Fatout and Sourbier, substitutes.

—Maurice Thornton.

Interclass Meet.

An interclass meet at colleges is usually a secondary item in the athletic life of the school, but at Manual our Interclass Indoor Track Meet is always one of the crowning events of the year. It not only earns the money to send the track team to the State Meet, but also stirs up the school enthusiasm and gives the coaches an idea of the material for the State Meet.

Our last Interclass Meet was a decided success in every respect. Both financially and from the spectators' point of view, the meet was one of the best ever staged. The Underclassmen got the big end of the points, the seniors going down in defeat for the first time in several years. However, the graduates took the tug of war and as a result the twelve ropeheavers were very popular, for the senior girls were not stingy with their prize of candy.

The 20 yard dash went to "Eddie" Moyer. Hansberry and Cornelius took second and third. Two heats were necessary to give all the 440 yard dash men a fair show. Dodrand Henderson, a June senior, took this event in fast time; Lamkin came second, and Sinkes, another junior, finished third. The mile run was the best race of the meet. "Shorty" Sinclair copped the contest but only after Harold Bartholomew had held the lead for practically the entire distance. Bowen, a freshman, finished third. The winner's time was 5:01, remarkably fast time for the "Y"

track. "Scotty" Coffman, of the June class, took the high jump with ease. He cleared the bar at 5 feet, 3½ inches. "Skeet" Thornton, slender senior, drew second honors, while Whitaker and Lenahan shared third.

Lamkin won the 220 dash from scratch. Henderson took second and Livingston third. George Cornelius took three easy heaves and landed the shot put, being benefited by a generous handicap. Ed Swegman, January senior, copped second from scratch, and Moyer landed third place. The half mile went to Bastian by a generous lead. Edwin Arthur, June '14, ranked second and Horton Oliver, noted sport scribe, trailed in third. Bastian's time was 2:18. The Underclassmen defeated the Seniors in the relay race by an overwhelming lead. The men who landed "M. T." monograms are Edgar Moyer, Dorland Henderson, Russel Lamkin, Robert Bastian, Kenneth Sinclair, Scott Coffman and George Cornelius, Henderson and Coffman being the only seniors thus honored.

The meet brought out Henderson, Lamkin, Sinkes and Arthur, all of whom put up good efforts in the State Track Meet. It also gave us a line on our rooting powers which we so ably displayed at Crawfordsville, May 16. If all the Interclass Meets in the future are as successful as the one staged last March, there will be no "kick acomin'". —Donald Krull.

Athletic Association.

The M. T. H. S. Athletic Association has accomplished many results during its short career, the past term. The members of the Athletic Council did their first work at the Interclass Track Meet. The members assisted in various ways on the eve of the meet, and also aided the faculty managers during the tryouts. The pen-pushers of the Booster Athletic Department were responsible for the advertising on the programs. Nearly twelve dollars over the cost of printing the programs and admission tickets were realized on this project.

The Manual baseball league was furnished with balls and bats of excellent quality, and also bases which were made in the sewing department of the school. The trophy committee of the association succeeded in ob-

taining a handsome silver cup from the Em-Roe Sporting Goods Company to be given to the winning team in the league. This is by far the costliest trophy that has been offered to a Manual team in several years. The State Track team were outfitted with neat suits decorated with an original M. T. monogram. A "first aid" equipment was also purchased for the track men. Considerable "pep" was stirred up among the track team fans, due to the efforts of the association. Yell practice was held several times in the school auditorium, and printed yells and megaphones were distributed to the rooters who went to Crawfordsville. This made a big hit with the Red and White rooters. Members of the Athletic Council also assisted the band in disposing of tickets for the musical concert which was given to get money to send the school band to the State Track Meet. Although none of these tasks performed by the Athletic Association is in itself vastly wonderful, the sum total has noticeably boosted the athletic enthusiasm at Manual and has proved that a well

organized student association is an important aid to the success of Manual athletics.

Field Day.

The feature of the year, and the thing that created more enthusiasm, and aroused more interest than any other happening of the school term, was the field day exercises, given by the grade schools and high schools of Indianapolis, at the Federal ball park Saturday, May 23. Manual came in for its share of honors.

One hundred and twenty girls representing the gym I and II classes, under the direction of Miss Smith presented the folk dances, including Scottish, Spanish and Swedish. The Manual boys, under the direction of Mr. Schissel, won a great deal of applause from the spectators for their excellent work on the horses. Both boys and girls showed their school spirit by giving the Manual yells, under the inspiring leadership of Dorothy Rice and Donald Krull. The patrons of the schools of the city appreciated the program, and the newspapers gave it considerable notoriety.

—Clydia Wilson.

Last Words of Famous People.

(In the future.)

Mr. Owen: "That's a problem in analytics, or rather in calculus."

Mr. Kitch: "How is that?"

Mr. Wood: "O yes, I see."

Miss Knox: "Now, folks—"

Miss Donnan: "Sssssss—hh!"

Mr. Domroese: "Nicht wahr?"

Mr. Koontz (after a long gaze): "Now what was that you said?"

Miss Lang: "That is entirely satisfactory."

Bribery?

Nonsense—Lyman is the hero of the class play.

Koontz philosophy: If a mule kicks a sponge, the sponge will absorb the force. Try it!

Prof. Schell must have been thinking of a new deaf and dumb alphabet when he urged the pupils to "talk on their feet."

His eye swept the horizon (no wonder the scene was clear).



DONALD C. KRULL



Roines Club.

The Roines Club, which has recently been formed in the senior class, is something new in school clubs and should receive the closest attention from underclassmen. The fact that this club is to be organized in each senior year, and not merely in the June '11 class, should interest every underclassman. This is not an individual club but an organization of the Manual Training High School. The purpose of this club is to bring together the live wires of the senior

class into an organized body, thereby bringing about more interest and zeal in school and class activities. It shall be the duty of this body of students to co-operate with the principal and sponsors of the classes to boost any worthy cause or school enterprise.

The Roines Club wishes no one to have the impression that admission to this club is limited other than by the requirements set forth in the constitution. These requirements state that membership shall be allowed any January or June senior boy of the

corresponding year who shall have, for the two preceding terms made an average grade of B or above; who has had satisfactory relations with the school; who has shown a liking for sports; who has shown zeal in the performance of public duties; and, lastly, who has displayed good fellowship and unselfishness in his relation with fellow students. After the office has ratified a pupil's application in accordance with the first two clauses of the requirements, the members of

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Raines Club

(Continued from Page 13)

the club must unanimously vote him worthy of membership before he may become a member. The Raines Club shall be officially independent of those of other years. Each club, however, shall in June vote on a few new boys who may establish the Raines Club for the next year.

It is the aim of the Raines Club that it shall be an organization which shall go on existing year after year, just as the school itself does; that membership in this club shall be an honor which every student shall deem worthy of striving for.

—B. D. J.; H. M. T.

The Turn of the Road.

Manual should certainly be proud of the dramatic ability which was displayed in the June '14 class play. The play was one of the very best given by the graduating classes. Everyone who took part certainly did excellent acting. Margaret McRoberts as Mrs. Granahan, snapped and stormed around as any woman of her particular nature would, while Frank Henry as Mr. Granahan played the part of the henpecked husband remarkably well. Chester Davis who reclined in an arm-chair most of the time, played the part of the grandfather to perfection. Carl Lyman took the part of Robbie John, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Granahan. The two other feminine roles were taken by Hattie Librowitz as Ellen, and by Nina Brigham as Jane. Both showed remarkable ability in their parts. The others who took part played squally well. However, all the praise should not be given to the actors and actresses for had it not been for other persons who helped, the play would not have been such a success. The class is indebted to Miss Izor, Miss Rawls and Miss Brown of the costume department for designing the costumes. The stage manager, Earl Caldwell and his assistants, Stanley Petri and Murray Barnell supplied the scenery. The property committee was composed of John Collins and Alvin Jose. The players themselves give the praise to the patient efforts of Miss Perkins, who coached the play.

Tennis.

The fall 1913 tennis tournament was the most successful of any ever held. There were 29 entrants in the singles and fourteen teams in the doubles. The playing throughout the tournament was first-class, many new entrants proving to be dark horses. The most prominent of these was Bastian, our new half-miler, who played up to the semi-finals only to be defeated by the redoubtable Kegley in a fast but one-sided match. Bastian is a sophomore and should show good fight in the spring tournament.

Honors in the singles were carried away by Elmer Iverson, June '14. This part of the play brought out some very good playing. In the first round, the match between Thornton and Iverson was very exciting. In the deciding set, Thornton had set-point on his opponent, but after some hard fighting, Iverson won the set and match. Richardson did not show up to expectations going down in defeat 6-1, 6-2, to Iverson. Kegley on the other half of the tournament practically showed himself in a class all alone. From his playing, he was doped to win the tournament. His only real rival before the finals was Bastian, and even this star had no chance. The finals, between Kegley and Iverson showed some of the best playing ever done by high school players. The first two sets went to Kegley, and he had the third one, all but the winning point. When he had Iverson 5-3 and 40-15 on the deciding game, the match seemed finished. On a very fast and close play the score was made 40-30. The set went to 5 all and Iverson won it 8-6 and the two following sets 6-4, 9-7. This was probably the hardest match ever played in a M. T. H. S. tennis tournament.

As was expected, Iverson and Kegley won the doubles. There were a number of teams entered. Kermon and Kepler gave good fight to the winners, running the match to the full three sets, and in the finals, Woods and Richardson, by some wonderful playing, managed to run the five-set match only to lose out in the final set.

Kegley and Iverson were very stingy about the prizes, Kegley taking a medal, for runner-up in singles,

DREAMS



and a monogram and a purchase prize for doubles; while Iverson took a racket and a medal as winner of singles and another racket for the doubles besides his monograms. Woods and Richardson each received a large Manual pennant as runners-up in doubles. It is hoped that the spring tournament has brought out as many good players and last but not least, good prizes, as the fall 1913 tournament.

—Elmer Iverson.

Miss Lang just informs us that "foots" of perpendiculars, and "gooses," meaning the kind that tailors use, are correct forms.

An Ode to A Mustache.

You wouldn't know the old face now,
There has been a change, you will allow,

There is something missing, his face
seems cleared.

Oh! I know the reason, the upper
lip's been sheared.

Is it because the weather was hot?

Is it because we pawled you out?

But don't worry, Ralph, my son,

There's always more where they
came from.

—Vernon Kniptash.

PERSONALS



Senior as he looks
to a freshie

Notice.

In order to complete her fifth artful (?) year at Manual and to finish the execution of her gray, embossed, sheep skin, terra cotta colored paged, electrically illuminated, sweet girl graduate book, Santa Mahrea Cramer makes the formal announcement that she will post next year.

Chester Davis (looking up spiral stairs on third floor): "Look, they're sending some Freshie to the North Tower."

Frank Henry: "Hm! You're worse than a Freshie, Ches, that's Frank Turney of the Applied Electricity class, going up to recitation."

Ella has left. Did she and Gym quarrel?

Fire drill!!!
Stairs fill—
Elsa Dongus
Takes a spill!!!



Freshie as he looks
to a senior.

Mr. Koontz: Now can anyone tell me who made the first arc light?

C. Louis Herschowitz: Why, Noah made the first Ark light.

Mr. Koontz: What is a beat?

C. Louis K.: A dead one.

Katherine R.: A little red vegetable.

Harris Mc.: It is a part of a musical measure.

Wm. B.: It is a policeman's line of march.

The brightest Senior: It is the union of a periodic condensation and rarefaction of the molecules of any body to produce silence.

Mr. McComb's Literature class is trying to decide whether Lady Macbeth fainted or merely feinted.

Mendel Saffer said he wished all his teachers would give tests on the same day because he hated to miss so much school.

Millard Oliar: Avery, pass the bread.

Avery Harlan: What do you want with the bread?

Millard Oliar: I want to make a blotter for this gravy. —M. E. T.

Mr. Wallace: What is a stable compound?

Wise Student: Anything around the stable, I guess. —John Cady.

Ed. Joslin in chemistry: Gee this test tests my guessing ability.

—B. D. J.

Vince King coming into the Roines Club meeting: "Don't everybody kiss me at once." —Don Krull.

Diagrams and Balances,
Arguments and scowls,
G'ometry and Woolleys

Are not for senior owls.

—Vince King.

A Tragedy.

—Scene 1—

Art Institute.

Frank Manker on the top of a tottering ladder taking down a costly masterpiece near the ceiling.

—Scene 2—

Crash—Shattering of bones. Audience beholds Frank Manker a tangled mass upon the floor beneath the untouched masterpiece.

—Scene 3—

Mr. Stark (seeing visions of his picture torn to tatters, runs in not noticing in his absentmindedness the wrecked form beneath the painting): "Frank, did you break that picture?"

Frank in his groans can not and down upon you,

(For information ask Constance Early.) It is known that Mr. Brooks Campbell practiced the hesitation waltz, fully fifteen minutes before the Roines dance in the cloakroom of Room 12.

We think Harry Trusseler would make a hit as a civil engineer, don't you?

"'Tis false," the senior girl said, when her lover told her she had beautiful hair.

A school boy coming home from school,

Sees a dollar bright at the feet of a mule,

He stoops to raise it as sly as a mouse;

There's a funeral next day at the little boy's house.

—B. D. J.

I'll get him out of this if it takes a vacuum cleaner.

—Maurice Thornton.

John Ferree: Miss Knox just gave me a calling for something I didn't do.

Louis Johnson: Something you didn't do? What was it?

John: My school work.

—M. E. T.

Iverson (in basement): Pete, let's take these apple peelings home and play a joke on them.

Pete: No, that doesn't appeal to me.

—M. E. T.

Lady: What's that odor?

Farmer: That's fertilizer.

Lady: For land's sake.

Farmer: Yes ma'am.

Wha' do ya mean Leota Teegarden's greatest ambition is to become an elocutionist? We do not think she is much of a "reader."

A senior's advice to his freshman friend and successor: Common sense, my boy, is valuable in all kinds of business but love making.

Oliver: "Baker, we're going on a jolly hay ride tonight and—"

Baker (interrupting): "And you want me to go eh?"

Oliver: "Exactly. You see we need another horse and we thought maybe you'd volun—"

Oliver (reviving ten minutes later): "Is the motorman under arrest?"

Some of these jokes are to fill up room,

If you don't like them, just get the broom,

But if you do, you must write some more,

Or the editor, too, has a right to get sore.

To the Graduate

[Reprinted from Senior Issue of '13]

The end! Is this work done,
When commencement's set of sun
Hath left all dark but gleaming memory?
When into a shadowed past
The present's happiness is cast,
And Manual will be but thought to thee?

Not so! Begin again,
Now your fellows will be men,
But little quarter will they take or give
Still, remember as you strive,
That noble efforts keep alive
The name of Manual, long may it live.

—SQUEER. (James Wynn.)